

## Daily Eagle

W. M. MICHOLSON, Editor.

## STATE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Associate Justice, W. A. JOHNSON  
 Chief Justice, S. N. KIRKPATRICK  
 Secretary of State, W. C. EDWARDS  
 Auditor of State, G. R. COLE  
 State Treasurer, O. B. HARRIS  
 Attorney General, F. B. DAWES  
 Comptroller, E. STANLEY  
 FOR CONGRESS:  
 First District, C. B. BROWDER  
 Second District, R. L. MILLER  
 Third District, S. N. KIRKPATRICK  
 Fourth District, CHARLES CURTIS  
 Fifth District, W. A. CALDERHEAD  
 Sixth District, A. H. ELLIS  
 Seventh District, C. H. LONG  
 Congressman at Large, R. W. BLICE

## COUNTY REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Clerk of District Court, S. N. BRIDGMAN  
 Probate Judge, A. J. MYATT  
 County Attorney, J. D. DAVIS  
 Sup. Public Instruction, CHARLES MACKAY  
 FOR COMMISSIONERS:  
 City District, N. E. HARMON  
 FOR REPRESENTATIVE:  
 Sixty-seventh District, U. M. LAWRENCE  
 Sixty-eighth District, E. A. HOPKINS  
 Sixty-ninth District, J. H. ZELLER

## REPUBLICAN STATE PLATFORM.

Re-affirming the Republican national platform of 1892.  
 First: That the constant protection of our party is itself a guaranty to the nation that the interests of its people are cared for and we denounce their cruel and deliberate betrayal by the present Democratic administration.  
 Second: We adhere to the Republican doctrine of protection, and believe that tariff laws should protect the products of the farm, as well as of the factory.  
 Third: The American people favor bimetallicism and the Republican party demands the use of gold and silver as standard money, with such restrictions and under such provisions, to be determined by legislation, as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals, and that the purchasing and selling power of the dollar, whether of gold or silver, shall be at all times equal.  
 Fourth: The interests of the farmers and the producers of the country, its farmers and its working men, demand that the money be equal in value to the silver of the mines of the United States, and that Congress should enact a law providing for the free coinage of silver and the free use of the same for all purposes.  
 Fifth: We favor national and state legislation for the conservation of irrigation.  
 Sixth: We denounce the present state administration for its corruption and contempt of the courts, the corruption and mismanagement of its officials, its gross mismanagement of the state institutions, and for the discredit it has brought upon the good name of the state. And we believe that the Republican party and the nominees of this convention to a faithful and economical discharge of all official duties, and to a strict observance and an honest enforcement of the laws and to obedience to the mandates of the courts.  
 Seventh: To the maintenance of these principles we invite the support of all patriotic citizens.

## LONG REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

Goldard, Wednesday, Sept. 13th, 8:30 p. m.  
 Telle Plains, Thursday, Sept. 14th, 8:30 p. m.  
 Argonia, Friday, Sept. 15th, 8:30 p. m.  
 Elma, Saturday, Sept. 16th, 8:30 p. m.  
 Haven, Sunday, Sept. 17th, 8:30 p. m.  
 Lawrence, Monday, Sept. 18th, 8:30 p. m.  
 Clinton, Wednesday, Sept. 19th, 8:30 p. m.  
 Ford, Thursday, Sept. 20th, 8:30 p. m.  
 Ford, Friday, Sept. 21st, 8:30 p. m.  
 Cambridge, Saturday, Sept. 22nd, 8:30 p. m.  
 Pitt City, Monday, Sept. 24th, 8:30 p. m.  
 South Haven, Tuesday, Sept. 25th, 8:30 p. m.  
 North, Wednesday, Sept. 26th, 8:30 p. m.  
 Walcott, Thursday, Sept. 27th, 8:30 p. m.  
 Attope, Friday, Sept. 28th, 8:30 p. m.  
 Burton, Saturday, September 29th, 8:30 p. m.

Perhaps Dr. Pilschmer is aiming to get on the staff of the Sultan of Turkey.

Breckinridge will not fight a duel. He is too sure of his nomination for that.

Since Alix made that mile it behooves the owner of Nancy Hanks to trot her out and trot her.

As an institution, the cyclone appears to have joined the large phalanx of "formerly of Kansas."

It is only a few weeks now until the football players begin to take up where the summer cyclone left off.

Breckinridge of Arkansas has gone to Russia. He is glad of it. They know nothing of cuckoo over there.

It is generally believed among the poor that in this vicinity that the ducks are fitted out with bullet-proof coats.

Populism has begun its old gain of sweeping the country. It started with Maine, where it polled all of 4,000 votes.

Secretary Morton is going to Europe to personally receive the thanks of the people over there for our new tariff law.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather Senator Householder has not brought suit for libel against Ben Henderson yet.

If Governor Lewelling won't, perhaps George Fullman will tell why it was that the assessment on his cars was reduced in Kansas.

Some of the cannibals in the South sea are said to be eating one another. But they are not the only people who live off their relatives.

Benjamin Harrison will only take the nomination for president in an emergency, but he feels like putting salt on the emergency's tail.

Probably the most important action taken recently by the Colorado Republicans was the renomination of Governor Waite by the Populists.

When Walter Wellman returns he will probably break into the papers long enough to say that he had a cold reception from the North Pole.

The Bourbons still expect to rule France. In a hundred years from now there will probably be a Populist or two loafing around waiting to be put back in power in Kansas again.

China and Japan are now fighting across a river which is impassible, to the delight of both sides. That is the kind of river Jackson should put between himself and Corbett.

The strong woman performer is by no means a latter-day invention. In the time of Louis XV. there was an actress engaged at the theater Francaise. Mlle. Gauthier—who could break a coin between the fingers of one hand and roll a silver plate into the form of a cup of conical shape. No one could bear the pressure of her hand, and only Maurice de Saxe, one of the strongest men of his time, was able to open her closed fingers. In the same century there lived in England a woman, Miss Bettie Thompson, who could break chains with her hand.

## ARE POPS FOR SILVER?

Continual falsification will kill any party and it is not to be supposed that the Populist party is exempt in this matter of the sterling worth of the truth. Right now the Populists are raising a great hub-bub about being great friends of silver. They have not been friends of silver in the past. There is no reason to believe that they are friends of silver in sincerity today. It is true that the great rank and file of the Populists want silver, just as the rank and file of the Republicans want silver. But the Populist leaders are not for silver and never were. Simply because a great popular demand for silver has recently spread all over the nation the Populist leaders have hastily turned front and come out for the white metal. They are not sincere in their expressions, no more than they are sincere in everything they champion.

Jerry Simpson is talking silver. He is telling the people of this, the Seventh district, that the restoration of silver can be obtained only through the Populist party, and on this score more than any other, he is begging the voters to send him back to congress.

Simpson is a very shrewd demagogue. He is recognized as such in Washington, and a good many people at home are awaking to that fact.

Even the shrewd demagogue can not always play his cunning without being caught. It is particularly unfortunate for Jerry Simpson that a congressman can not do anything in the house of representatives without having it recorded, and placed where it will remain as a menace to dishonest representatives.

The records at Washington show that on January 5, 1892, a bill was introduced in the house by Jerry Simpson, was read twice, referred to the committee on judiciary, and ordered to be printed.

This bill is number 135, and is entitled, "A bill to establish a department of finance and commerce and for other purposes."

Now Jerry Simpson should get this bill and read section 15 in it and then see if he has the gall to get up before a Kansas audience and tell the people that he is a champion of silver.

Section 15. That one year from and after the passage of this act the coinage of gold and silver coins above the denomination of 25 cents shall cease and three years from the passage of this act such coin shall no longer be a legal tender and the United States shall provide for the redemption of all such coin at their face value by exchanging for them legal tender paper money, and manufacture them into bars and keep the same on sale.

This bill was introduced by Mr. Simpson. It provides, as will be seen, for the demonetization of silver as well as gold. There is no doubt of the intention. It says unmistakably that the government shall take all the silver in coins and sell it in bars.

This ought to be proof that Jerry Simpson is not for silver. He is for cheap paper money. He always has been. He is still. He is merely crying free silver now because he has discovered it to be popular to cry free silver.

This matter is in line with Simpson's whole conduct as a congressman. The more his record is investigated the more duplicity he will be found to have practiced. But whatever he tells the people, they should remember distinctly that this bill was Simpson's bill, and was not for the restoration of silver, but for its abolition as a money metal.

COME NOW, TREAT HIM FAIRLY.

Some of the Democratic papers are pounding Cleveland most unmercifully for doing what his party demanded of him. There ought to be some show of fairness even these perfidious and dishonorable times, and it would be better form for his critics to include his Democratic congress in heaping denunciations upon the president. Each member of that body is supposed to be of age, and it is generally believed that none were so illiterate as not to know the difference between a yea and nay vote or two or three questions which had been under discussion for months. It should be remembered, too, that the party as a whole was making certain demands upon the administration, and surely no Democrat will admit that Cleveland is the factotum—the head, tail and lord high executioner of both the executive and legislative branches of the government.

It seems a majority in congress, the sugar and whiskey trusts, wanted protection, and they got it. This pleased the trusts and the solid south. What more do they want? The party wanted free trade, and they got it in placing wool on the free list. This catches Ohio and a few northern states which are hopelessly Republican. Could this have been more to their liking? They wanted the iniquitous Sherman law repealed. That was done promptly, and the president lost no time in placing the seal of his approval upon the new law. There is no kick coming there. The Democratic press put up a unanimous plea for the repeal of the odious Federal election law. That was done without a breath of opposition from the president. After weary months and months of debate, and the party, through its representatives, seeing the work of their own hands, as with one voice, condemned the measure as a whole. So did the president. The party realized that it was a shameless sellout to a bloated corporation. So did he, and said so. Party leaders and the party press demanded that he sign it and that he should veto it, and he compromised by doing neither, because it was physically impossible to do both.

In addition to all this he reassures the party of his undying fidelity to Jeffersonian Democracy, and, for the first time, breaks the joyful news that he is no better than his party. This revelation should certainly be taken without protest, since he is in position to know all about it. The derelictions of the party are known to all men, including Breckinridge and Thompson, and the president's humble confession should not be taken in any pickwickian sense. Give the man the credit of knowing more of himself than any, or all others besides. In all fairness, he has tried to please his party, and now that he has taken upon himself new vows, and humiliated himself by getting down to its level, it is base ingratitude to "nail" him continually because the machine won't run.

## OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

There are twenty-two priests in Oklahoma. Mulhall will have a soldier's reunion the first of October.

The Democrat and the Call of Norman have consolidated.

Sunday Lafayette Peaks of Mulhall is killed by lightning.

Guthrie voted additional school bonds day before yesterday.

Drilling for gas will begin in Oklahoma City the first of next week.

Miss Kate Yeaman of Guthrie, has been made a notary public.

R. D. Love has been appointed coroner of P. county by Governor Reelfow.

Judge Bierer has opened court at Newkirk. Over 500 cases are on the docket.

The tooth of a mastodon has been discovered by a man at Perry who was digging a well.

W. R. Orme has retired from the Rush Springs Light and Mr. John W. Childress is now in charge.

Tomorrow the legislative apportionment committee will file its report with Governor Reelfow.

Dennis Flynn doesn't think that the Kickapoo country will be opened until after congress convenes.

The white citizens of Cimarron township, Logan county, have brought suit to have separate schools for whites and blacks.

The Logan county Democrats inserted a plank in their platform resolving to stand by the platform. What is a platform supposed to be, anyway?

Secretary Love is back from his vacation and so is Governor Reelfow and with Otto Bukemeyer as help, there is no reason now why the territory should not resume.

There are several men in Oklahoma now who have two wives. They can stand that all right, but it is the fact that there are two mothers-in-law which makes them sweat.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Railroad traffic and mail delivery on Sunday are forbidden by a recent act of parliament in Finland.

It is stated that ninety out of every hundred converts to Christianity in China are from the country, sixty of them being farmers.

There are 42,877 Lutheran churches in the world, with a membership of 53,080,000, 30,346 ministers, 94,017 parochial schools, and 7,853 deaconesses.

It is claimed that a college graduate's chances of obtaining a fair degree of eminence are as 250 to 1 as compared with the men who have not been to college.

It requires a sum of upward of \$10,000 a year, voluntarily provided, to maintain and educate the 500 fatherless children of the Spurgeon orphan's home, Stockholm.

Rev. John Henry Barrows has been made lecturer in comparative religions in the University of Chicago on the fund of \$30,000 contributed by Mrs. Haskell, of Chicago.

King Theodore, of Abyssinia, punished Christian missionaries by compelling them to stand in the blazing sun while his genealogy was read, a period of four hours.

The Episcopal board of missions has arranged to pension missionary bishops, who, after at least ten years' service, are compelled by age or disability to resign their jurisdictions.

It is said that only Mecca, in Arabia, and Thebes, in Thibet, are now closed to Christian preachers, but a hundred years ago nearly the whole world outside of Europe and America was shut.

The Peninsular Methodist is another for the movement that an Episcopal minister, who likes the way the Methodist women care for the poor, has given them a magnificent property near New York for a home.

The recent parliamentary elections in Japan have resulted favorably to the friends of Christianity and the policy of encouraging foreigners.

The fact of being a Christian has not operated unfavorably in the case of any candidate.

James Stokes, an American prominent in connection with religious work in France, was recently presented by the French government with an appointment as a knight of the Legion of Honor of France. He and his family have given 400,000 francs to the Y. M. C. A. in Paris.

It is stated that the Unitarian church is confined almost entirely to New England. More than half the strength of the body is in Massachusetts. The total number of Unitarian churches in this country is only 421. There are 67,749 communicants, and of these 34,610 are in Massachusetts. There are 4,400 in New York, 3,800 in California, and 3,300 in New Hampshire.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Some people can not make themselves comfortable without sitting down on somebody else.—Dallas News.

Trimmins—Can your daughter play the piano? Robbins (wearily)—I don't know whether she does or not, but she does.—Spare Moments.

Has that young man proposed yet? "Not yet, mamma; but he has been inquiring if your cough was any thing serious."—Indianapolis Journal.

Disappointed.—He (tenderly)—And here, darling, is the ring. She (examining it angrily)—Well, I shall never trade again at Finny's. I told them explicitly the ring I wished you to buy, and went home happy.

She shrunk from him. "I am awfully shy," he faltered. He looked up on her bowed head in a trance of horror. "Can it be possible," he demanded, "that you have already dissipated the fortune your grandmother left you?"

Selling his hat and cane he fled.—Detroit Tribune.

Through an error of the clerk the sign read thus: "A great bargain! Last one left! Formerly five dollars; now offered for eight." And Mrs. Bargainbeyer paid fifty dollars for it, and went home happy.

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door neighbor and he starts his lawn-mower going at 7 o'clock every morning. The Police Magistrate—Prisoner discharged.—Chicago Record.

Man Beggar (to passer-by)—Won't you give something to a broken-hearted widow with fourteen children? Passer—Why, man, you're no widow. Beggar—I am for the present. I've taken the place of the woman who asks alms on this corner. She's attending the wedding of her daughter, who marries an Epyetalian count.—Cincinnati Tribune.

"Maria," he said plaintively, "are you going to join the woman's suffrage movement?" "I am," was the resolute reply. "And make speeches and carry on?" "Very likely." "Well, if that's the case, I've got just one thing to say," and his jaws shut hard. "What's that?" "After this you'll have to get up in the middle of the night and help chase burglars."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Junebug invited several of her friends to come to her house on a certain day, as she was going to celebrate her twenty-fifth birthday. At the dinner table Mrs. J. said: "This day is the anniversary of sorrow to me—my father's death." "Indeed? and how long has your father been dead?" asked one of the guests. "Twenty-eight years," replied Mrs. Junebug.—Tampabay Times.

NEW YORK'S DARK SIDE.

From Harper's Magazine.

The visitors were in a foreign city. The shop signs were in foreign tongues; in some streets all Hebrew. On chance newsstands were displayed newspapers in Russian, Bohemian, Arabic, Italian, Hebrew, Polish, German—none in English. The theater bills were in Hebrew and other unreadable type. The sidewalks and the streets swarmed with noisy dealers in every sort of second-hand merchandise—vegetables that had seen a better day, fish in shoals.

It was not easy to make one's way through the stalls of fish and vegetables and the noisy dealer buyers and sellers, who haggled over trifles and chafed good-naturedly and were strictly intent on their own affairs. No part of the town was more crowded, or more industrious. If youth is the hope of the country, the sight was encouraging, for children were in the gutters, on the house steps, at all the windows. The houses seemed bursting with humanity, and in nearly every room of the packed tenements, whether the inmates were sick or healthy, some sort of industry was carried on. In the damp basements were junk dealers, rag-pickers, goose-pickers. In one noisome cellar, off an alley, among those sorting rags, was an old woman of eighty-two, who could reply to questions only in a jargon, too proud to beg, clinging to life, earning a few cents a day in this foul occupation. But life is sweet even with poverty and rheumatism and eighty years. Did her dull eyes, turning upward, see the Carpathian hills, village sports, then a romance of love, children, hard work, discontent, emigration to a new world of promise? And now a cellar by day, the occupation of cutting rags for carpets, and at night in a corner in a close and crowded room on a floor bed not fit for a dog. And this was a woman's life.

Pictureque foreign women going about with shawls over their heads and usually a bit of bright color somewhere, children at their games, hawk-like eyes, then a romance of love, children, hard work, discontent, emigration to a new world of promise? And now a cellar by day, the occupation of cutting rags for carpets, and at night in a corner in a close and crowded room on a floor bed not fit for a dog. And this was a woman's life.

These are the present triumphs of Gibraltar. Before they came the clouds which shut out the sight of the rock as well as the rest of the world from its summit rendered the great pieces of artillery there as useless in bad weather as they are harmless in times of peace.

The very elements threatened to war against the English, and a shower of rain or a veering wind might have altered the fortunes of a battle.

But a clever man named Watkins has invented a position finder, by means of which those on the lowest ramparts, well out of the clouds, can aim the great guns on the summit or a vessel unseen by the gunners lost in the mist above, and by electricity fire a shot from a gun half a mile above them so that it will strike an object many miles off at sea.

It will be a very strange sensation to the captain of such a vessel when he finds her bombarded by shells that belch forth from a drifting cloud.

The rock is undermined and tunneled throughout, and food and provisions are stored away in it to last a siege of seven years.

Telephones and telegraphs, signal stations for flagging, search lights, and other such devilish inventions have been planted on every point, and only the governor himself knows what lies in the bowels of the rock, or distributed behind bits of landscape gardening on its surface.

It will never be attacked, for the reason that the American people are the only people clever enough to invent a way of taking it, and they are too clever to attempt an impossible thing.

MEETING WITH CANNIBALS.

From Lippincott.

On the sixth morning from the start we were treated to a surprise party which I shall never forget. I suppose I was the first to awake, and what woke me was something whistling over my face, as if it had come from below. I opened my eyes and listened. I could hear what sounded like the hum of voices at no great distance, and the next moment something whistled past my face again, then another, then two, then three, and then a perfect shower. They were arrows—there was no mistake about that—and if they were poisoned, the slightest scratch from one of them, meant death in horrible agony within an hour. I saw that the three guides had already slipped noiselessly from their beds and were lying flat on their faces among the creepers, with their eyes just peering over the edge of the foliage. My mates and I did the same. There we saw our surprise party. At the foot of the bluff, cutting us off from our trail through the forest, stood fifty or sixty of the grimmest figures I ever saw. They were immensely tall men, each with a great winged mask or helmet over his head, and long hair standing out like a fringe beneath it, a cumbersome cuirass of the same dark brown and yellow color, and greaves or leg pieces to match. When the first shudder of surprise had passed, I recognized the arrow-proof armor of tortoise shell worn by certain warrior tribes of New Guinea, specimens of which I had seen in the British museum; and I knew we were face to face with some of the most bloodthirsty wretches on earth.

They carried their testimonials with them. As they came nearer and nearer to us I saw that each had a string of human heads slung around his neck.

THE PEDDLER TELLS YOU,

possibly, that Pearlina is too good for ordinary uses; he says, "of course it's nice enough for delicate things, but what I have is just as good for scrubbing, scouring, etc., and is cheaper." Now, we say this: Pearlina is the best to use for everything, and the best is the cheapest, in the end. It does its work better—more easily, more quickly, more satisfactorily, more safely. Pearlina is cheap enough for any use. These imitations are dear at any price and for almost any purpose. Compare the value of the things ruined with the small amount of money saved by the use of cheap powders.

Send it Back When peddlers or unscrupulous grocers tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearlina," IT'S FALSE—Pearlina is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearlina, be honest—send it back.

DO YOU KNOW

That we cure chronic and surgical diseases where others have failed? Diseases of women given special attention. Piles, Fistula, Prostate, Rheumatism, Yaws, Gonorrhea and Heredity cured without any cutting or pain. Deformities—Club foot, Hair lip, etc., cured. Nervous diseases, organic weakness, and paralysis cured by the use of electricity. Syphilis—A sure cure for this terrible disease.

TO YOUNG AND MIDDLE AGED MEN A SURE CURE For the average man. Cure guaranteed. Free consultation and examination. Send for question blank.

Address the TERRILL-PURDY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 158 North Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

ALL HALLOWS ACADEMY FOR SCHOOL YEAR OF 1894-95.

WICHITA, KANSAS.

This Academy, established in 1887, is a boarding school for girls. It possesses every advantage that parents can desire for the general improvement of their children.

The site is attractive and, as experience has proved, most advantageous for the promotion of good health. The grounds are spacious, affording means for the enjoyment of invigorating exercise.

The course of study includes everything necessary for a complete and systematic training in all the branches of a refined and practical education. The Academy Conservatory affords every facility for attaining the highest proficiency in Music and Art.

For particulars, address SISTER SUPERIOR, All Hallows Academy, Wichita, Kansas.

dripping with gore and smeared the tortoise shell armor at each stride the warrior took. I called hoarsely to the guides to know what we were to do. I felt my flesh creep all over when I saw that they were gone. We three unarmed whites were at the mercy of these ghastly monsters.

How I knew what was the right thing to do, or how I nerved myself to do it, I can not tell. But I did it. Whispering to my companions not to stir, I slid down from under my belated plumed helmet, and walked slowly down the slope to meet the mail-clad phalanx. I don't believe I was in my senses, but the effect was just as good as if I had been in the habit of receiving visitors of that kind every morning. They all stood still and stared at me in blank astonishment, exactly as I have seen a mob of wild cattle do when I have suddenly turned and faced them in the Australian desert. Steadily advancing, I gave them a loud shout which they instantly returned with a strange, melodious cry like a chorus song. It was neck or nothing now. Marching straight up to the foremost warrior, who had thrown back his mask and displayed his hideous face, I placed the palms of my hands against the palms of his, already stretched out to meet me, and, standing on tiptoe, I pressed my nose firmly against his and my cheek against his cheek. My mouth and nostrils and throat filled with a stench so frightful that I felt my bowels rise. I knew only too well what it was. It was the fetid smell of human blood, with which the wretch was gorged. But my own life and my companions' were at stake, and I gripped down my horror and completed the loathsome embrace. It was quite successful. The huge, ponderous barbarians, with their rattling armor and their reeking trophies, clustered round me, pawing me over like great dogs, and indulging their speechless curiosity by opening and shutting my nostrils and feeling the texture of my fannel clothes.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Mrs. Theoret, of St. Germaine, Canada, has just given birth to triplets for the second time in five years. She has three pairs of twins beside, and seventeen children altogether. She is thirty years old.

Sir Walter Raleigh was the first white man to use mahogany lumber. In the year 1585, while at Trinidad, he repaired one of his ships with mahogany plank. That incident caused its introduction into England and into the commerce of the world.

A rattlesnake six feet long and ten inches in greatest circumference was killed recently in Cropper's swamp.

Charcoal is a powerful disinfectant because the carbon of which it is composed readily absorbs and combines with many different kinds of noxious gases, thus removing unpleasant odors and harmful substances from the air.

The largest artificial water course in the world is the Bengal canal, 509 miles; the next is the Erie, 363. Each cost nearly \$10,000,000.

It is better to run the shoes down at the heel than to be too lazy to walk.—Kam's Horn.

There are some very good people who love to tell bad news.—Kam's Horn.

The theater of the Greeks, only I trust that such discommodities should never offend the sensitive Greek ear. The music in a Cairene cafe, when the girls are rolling round the stage, or the strains of an Indian nautch are bad enough in all conscience, but never have I heard such terrible sounds as come from the "samisen" when the "gelsah" girls dance at a Japanese dinner, or when there is an interlude of posturing between the Japanese plays. Danjuro is the greatest actor on the Japanese stage; but conceive an artist of his eminence dressed up as a woman, with "kimono" and "obi," going through the most tedious posturing for over an hour, bending and swaying his body and playing tricks with a paper fan! This is called amusement in Japan, and the people like nothing so well as one of these interminable dances, accompanied by a weird kind of Japanese music that is calculated to drive the ordinary European melancholy mad.

By a curious coincidence, I was at the large shrine on the hilltop at Kanakura on the day before I saw the legend connected with this shrine enacted by Danjuro at Tokio. On the steps of this ancient and curious temple stands a splendid "icho" tree, said to be more than a thousand years old. Behind this very tree, according to the legend, Kuguo stood in 1219, waiting for the approach of his uncle, Sanetomo, the third shogun of the Minamoto family, who was going to visit the shrine to avenge his father. As Sanetomo descended the steps, Kuguo rushed out, cut him down and carried off his head. This was the sensation scene of the play, and it caused me to burst out into a fit of irreverent laughter. The procession came slowly and solemnly up the "flowery way," but when the doomed uncle came down the temple steps out popped Kuguo, who polished off the old gentleman in true pantomimic style. He fell with his body close to some drapery, so that a bleeding head was easily passed to the actor, and then the fun began. With his uncle's head in one hand and a sword in the other, he went through a transposition combat that would have delighted N. T. Hicks or T. P. Cooke in the old Surrey days. The intrepid murderer was attacked in front and behind by an avenging army, but he slew them all single-handed. Having polished off those in front, he made a bound into the air and attacked his enemies in the rear, and then, with the stage literally littered with dead bodies, he bounded off down the "flowery way," the head still bleeding and the sword dripping with blood in his victorious hands. To the applause and applause of a delighted audience, who cheered him to the echo and almost mobbed him at his exit. Then the curtain fell.

SHOTS FROM THE CLOUDS